

Kirtland's Warbler in Northeastern Illinois.—As a very welcome addition to the birds of this State, I am pleased to announce the capture here by myself on the 7th of May, 1894, of a *Dendroica kirtlandi*. The specimen, an adult male in slightly worn plumage, was taken among hazel bushes on the edge of a clearing. Beyond this, and the bird's excessive tameness, allowing an approach to within a few feet, nothing can be said that will increase our very meagre knowledge of the habits of this rare bird. While in the bushes it impressed me as being a straggler and away from more congenial surroundings.—B. T. GAULT, *Glen Ellyn, Ills.*

The Water Ouzel in the Coast Range south of Monterey, California.—In March, 1894, several pairs of Water Ouzels (*Cinclus mexicanus*) were found by Mr. J. Ellis McLellan, a field agent of the Division of Ornithology and Mammalogy, U. S. Department of Agriculture, in a deep, cool cañon about 20 miles south of Monterey, near a place called Sur. The shaded slopes of this cañon are still studded with the majestic redwoods (*Sequoia sempervirens*), while the western alder (*Alnus rhombifolia*) is common along the banks of the creek. The Ouzels were singing boisterously. The commonest bird at this season (March) was the Varied Thrush (*Hesperocichla nevada*).—C. HART MERRIAM, *Washington, D. C.*

The Mockingbird in Wyoming.—During the afternoon of May 10, I was collecting birds among the stunted cottonwoods and willow brush of Crow Creek about two miles east of Cheyenne, when I drove out a large gray bird which appeared from a distance to be an entire stranger to me. I chased it down creek a quarter of a mile, when it doubled on me and went back to the place from which I at first flushed it. I was unable to get near enough to kill with No. 12 shot, but was compelled to use a charge of No. 6, and at a distance of sixty-five yards, while on the wing, brought down my specimen. The bird proved to be *Mimus polyglottos* in fine plumage. Continuing down creek another Mockingbird was flushed from the willow brush but was too wild for me to capture it that evening, although I devoted a full hour to the chase, following the bird for a mile or more. The next morning, the 11th of May, I visited the same locality and found my bird again, but only succeeded in shooting it after stalking it, antelope fashion, by crawling prone upon the ground for sixty yards through stunted rose bushes. I succeeded in getting near enough, however, to shoot the bird with No. 12 shot. I have mounted both birds and placed them in the Cheyenne High School collection.

On May 23 while collecting about a half mile below where these two birds were shot, I heard a singer which I at first thought was a Brown Thrasher, but on listening I heard strange notes and at once concluded it was another Mockingbird. The singer was located in a clump of willows about forty yards from the creek, and an equal distance from the nearest